

Favourite son in the Cabin without a tear, I afterwards heard him on deck giving vent to his feelings with the loudest burst of Weeping —

I now ordered the Active to be searched and all ~~leaves~~ the Natives who had not permission to go to foot Jackson to be turned into the canoes, I Promised some of the Chiefs who were very urgent for me to take their Sons to Port Jackson that their Sons should go at a future time by dint of Promises and Treats I at length got the Active cleared and Mr Buller and his Colleague left us in the Mouth of the Bay about an hour after dark and returned, we were clear of the Heads, — From my arrival at New Zealand to my departure I had spent about three months in the Island and regretted much that my time was so limited, I wished very anxiously to have visited the Whycoto, a River to the Southward and Westward of the River Thames, a Number of Chiefs urged me very much to see this River, they informed me it was of very great Length that they were four Months in going up it, that the people were very numerous upon its Banks and that there was no part of New Zealand where there were so many Inhabitants, This River empties itself into the Sea on the West side of the Island and it is there that all the fine Mats are made —

The Natives also mentioned two Rivers